

## The Reef

The story began long ago with two young people and the Sea,  
A fated love that fell to woe and was never meant to be.

The journey was just a quick jaunt out and return before the night,  
The wind was blustery, the fog was thick and rain blocked all sight.

The shore was close, they'd not far to go, by the moon they were almost there,  
Many kisses and dreams awaited, on that secluded island they'd share.

The waves they crashed like walls of sorrow and lightning burned the sky,  
How could such a happy couple know that they were about to die?

With a shudder, the boat lurched and crashed atop the craggy reef,  
Throwing the lovers overboard and trapping them underneath.

The tale's still told to this day of lovers on the shore,  
When storms brew in the night, lost forevermore.

So beware the Lover's Strait as it's come to be known,  
Two young people standing on a reef, together...but eternally alone...